

## i missed you a lot (even if it was only 5 hours)

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## i missed you a lot (even if it was only 5 hours)

by [shiyunn](#)

### Summary

“I missed you today.” George says, laying back down and pressing his nose into the crook of Dream's neck. His breath feels warm against Dream's skin.

“What do you mean you missed me? I'm right here.”

“During the stream,” George says, the words are muffled, his lips are soft against Dream's neck. “I missed you the whole time.”

Or; George is tired and clingy, Dream doesn't mind that though.

### Notes

2 fics in one week? Woah who wouldve thought, anyways heres 1k words of pure dnf fluff that i wrote in 3 hours.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

“How'd the stream go?” Dream asks, as his boyfriend quietly enters the room and shuts the door behind him. George looks nothing short of exhausted but he still offers Dream a warm smile. Karl had asked him to fill in for Quackity on his stream at the last minute. When George said yes he hadn't expected the stream to be 5 hours long.

“It was alright,” George says, “Tired.”

“Did you have fun at least?” Dream asks, chuckling at the way George rubs his eyes with the sweater paws of his hoodie, well *Dream's* hoodie. Ever since George had moved to Florida he had started stealing Dreams' clothes. Not that Dream minded, George looked cute in them anyways.

“Yeah it was fun,” George says, plopping down on the bed next to Dream, “didn't expect it to be that long though.”

“Do you want to rest for a bit? I can wake you up for dinner if you'd like me to.” Dream says.

“Only if you stay with me.” George replies, inching closer to Dream and laying his head on his chest. Dream had expected it, George gets clingy when he's tired. Sometimes Dream will edit videos on his laptop in bed with a sleeping George curled up against his side.

Dream smiles. “Of course, my love.”

They lay there in silence for a while, Dream rubbing circles into the small of George's back. His hand slipped up below the soft fabric of the hoodie, feeling the warm skin beneath his fingers. It's comfortable.

George eventually peers up at him, with a slight pout on his lips.

Dream gives him a puzzled look. “What's wrong darling? He says and brushes a strand of hair out of George's eyes.

George doesn't say anything, instead he leans down and presses his lips against Dreams. “You hadn't kissed me yet.”

Dream shakes his head, laughing. “You're an idiot.”

“You love me.”

“I do.” Dream says, smiling. Usually he'd put up a playful fight with George but for some reason he can't bring himself to tell George anything other than the truth. Maybe it's the fact that George is smiling at him, half lidded and sleepy, or maybe he's just a little too whipped. But he loves George and he wants George to know it.

George blushes before leaning down and pressing a kiss to Dream's cheek. “I love you too.” He says, pressing kisses all over Dream's face between the words. Dream giggles, it's rare that George says it back.

Dream knows George loves him, he doesn't have to say it. Dream feels in the way George smiles into soft kisses in the morning, when the sun paints his skin gold when it peeks through the blinds *just right*. He feels it in the way George hugs him from behind when he's playing at his desk. He feels it in the way George looks at him whenever he needs reassurance.

He knows George loves him but that doesn't mean the words aren't nice to hear. He brings his hand up and holds the back of George's head, threading his fingers through the soft hair carefully.

George grins down at him and *fuck* does he look cute. The light freckles on his cheeks combined with his deep brown eyes have Dream mesmerized. He didn't think he could be any more in love but everyday he finds something that makes him fall harder.

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“What do you mean you missed me? I'm right here.”

“During the stream,” George says, the words are muffled, his lips are soft against Dream's neck. “I missed you the whole time.”

Dream tightens his grip around George's waist, pressing a kiss to the crown of his hair. “I missed you too.” He whispers. He can feel George smiling against his neck, it makes his heart flutter. George tends to make it do that lot.

He remembers when they first started sleep calling, 2 years ago. They weren't dating back then but he remembers seeing George peacefully sleeping, admiring the way he looked even through a screen. How he used to think about what it would be like to fall asleep with George next to him.

Sometimes he wonders if they were meant to end up here, it feels like the universe wanted it to happen. They were met by chance as teenagers, forced to work together on a developing project for Bads server. However that project had ended fueling something far beyond anything either of them had expected.

At first it had been 2 developers working on pieces of code but eventually they had started talking outside of the coding. Those conversations turned into hour long calls, late into the night, talking about everything and nothing.

Dream had asked George to come with him during one of those calls. To others it had seemed like another one of Dream's crazy ideas. That he would eventually give up after realizing how hard YouTube was to pursue, but George had followed him without hesitation. He never doubted that Dream could do it.

“You're crazy, did you know?” Dream laughs, nuzzling his face into George's hair again.

“What makes you say that?” George giggles.

“Just thinking about how you followed me into this blindly.”

“Into what?” George asks.

“All of this, YouTube, streaming, moving in with me,” Dream says, sounding amused at his own little list, “dating me.”

George shakes his head, leaning up to press a kiss against Dream's jaw. “I think it paid off pretty well.”

“Yeah right, you make tons of money each stream.” Dream jokes.

“You know that's not what I mean.” George yawns.

“I know, I know.” Dream replies, hugging George tighter. “You know I couldn't have done this without you right?.”

George shakes his head again. “You would've been just fine without me. Your fans love you for you, not because of your totally amazing boyfriend.” If there's one thing that hasn't changed throughout the years it's Georges sassiness.

“Tell that to the millions of fans who ask me for ‘exclusive George photos’ every day.”

“Oh my god shut up.” George says, Dream doesn't have to look at him to know that he's blushing. It's cute, he smiles at the thought of it.

“It's not my fault you have pretty privilege.”

George doesn't respond to that, he's far too flustered and sleepy to come up with a reply. Instead he settles on pressing himself closer to Dream, after a while tiredness finally takes over him and he drifts to sleep.

About an hour later Dream posts a new tweet.

*[dream @dreamwastaken](#)*

*heres your exclusive george pic.*

With a picture of a sleeping George lying on his chest attached to it.

## End Notes

i hope u enjoyed! comments and kudos are much appreciated <3

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